

Adair County News

VOLUME XXV

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY OCT. 3, 1922

NUMBER 50

A Destructive Fire.

The fire alarm was sounded last Wednesday morning about 2:30 o'clock and it was soon known throughout the town that Elrod & Co.'s spoke mill was burning. The fire engine and crew, and hundreds of people were soon down to the scene. The fire company worked heroically, but it was soon discovered that the flames could not be extinguished, and in a short time the mill building, a large lot of breast yokes, all the machinery, and everything connected with building were in ashes. The building was too far gone to save it when the engine and crew reached the fire. It is estimated that two thousand dollars worth of breast yokes were destroyed. Adding the machinery, building and every thing else connected with the mill the loss will reach seven thousand dollars and there was no insurance.

Mr. Elrod has no idea how the building caught. At the church hour he left his residence and passed through the mill on his way to services, and everything was all right. He does not smoke, and it looks very much like it was set on fire. If he has an enemy he does not know it.

For Sale.

A desirable home at a reasonable price, if sold at once.

E. L. Sinclair.

Rev. Mont M. Murrell was changed by the last Conference from Sturgis, Ky., to the Third Street Church, Owensboro. Rev. Murrell is a forceful speaker and has become very popular as a minister. Rev. J. S. Chandler was returned to Elkton and Dr. A. R. Kasey was sent for the fifth year to Hopkinsville.

Wanted.

Ash Billets 3x3x39, 12c each.
R. L. Wethington, Grader.

50 ft

Prof. W. G. Aaron, a well-known teacher of Adair county, has returned to Cynthiana, having been engaged to teach in the same school as he did last year. His salary was raised from \$1,200 to \$1,350.

Want to buy an old time sideboard, parlor sofa and chairs. Good price paid for each. Notify

Adair County News.

Mr. J. R. Garnett will represent Columbia Chapter, No. 7 in the Grand Chapter, which will convene in this month, and Mr. Edgar Reed will represent Columbia Lodge, No. 96. During their stay in Louisville they will buy every thing needed in the way of carpets, curtains, etc., for the new hall which is now being built by the Jeffries Company.

Married.

On the 27th of September Mr. E. C. Webb, brother of our School Superintendent, and Mrs. Ura N. Antle were married at the home of Rev. J. L. Murrell, the said minister performing the ceremony.

We are deeply grateful to our friends and neighbors for their every thought and kindness in our great sorrow, and only those who have experienced it can know how much it helps.

Mrs. Ann Goodman,
Mrs. Effie Goodman,
Raymond Goodman.

Mr. Willis Grider presented us with a cantaloupe Thursday that was grown from one he ate early in the season. It was very good and we appreciated the gift.

Attention is called to the change in Wood Lewis' advertisement, Greencburg. He is offering some rare bargains, and when Adair county people are in his town he wants them to call at his place of business.

Dwelling houses are scarcer in Columbia than ever before known.

Serious Difficulty at Burkesville.

Fayette Simpson, County Judge of Cumberland county, and Sid Davis, Police Judge of the town of Burkesville, had serious trouble last Saturday and as a result Judge Simpson is in bed from a dangerous knife thrust. We do not know the particulars, as two different stories have reached here concerning it. It is said that the trouble came up over a road proposition. One story is that Simpson brought on the trouble and the other is that Davis was the aggressor. The Burkesville paper which will reach us this week, will give the particulars. The last word from Judge Simpson's bedside was that he was in a very dangerous condition.

For Sale.

One Folding Bed, Electric Light Fixtures, Bed springs, Mattress Center Table and Steel Range.

Mrs. W. A. Coffey.

The Colored Fair.

The Colored Fair held here last Friday and Saturday was a success. Good crowds attended each day. There were some spirited races and the ring shows very attractive. All the premiums were paid in cash and every body was perfectly satisfied. The best of order was maintained. The Bardstown Colored Orchestra furnished the music.

Fall Millinery.

See our big line of Ladies and Childrens hats at old time prices.

Russell & Company.

Married.

Mr. Richard Alexander, formerly of Lincoln county, who has been dealing in stock in this county for the past two years and Miss Hattie Conover, were married by Rev. H. L. Thompson, at his home, last Sunday. They will continue to live in Adair. They have the best wishes of their many friends.

A Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our most grateful thanks to all our friends and neighbors, both here and at Louisville, who showed us so much kindness and sympathy during the hours of our great sorrow in the sickness and death of our dear husband and father. Especially do we wish to thank the telephone operators at Columbia and along the line for their excellent service. Also the undertakers, Grissom & Patterson.

Mrs. H. P. Barger and children.

Wanted

Ash Billets 3x3x39, 12c each.
R. L. Wethington, Grader.

50 ft

The contract for building an iron bridge across Rolling Fork at New Market has been let and the work will start at once. The Brooksville Bridge Company, of Ohio, was awarded the contract by the State, the company's bid being \$18,329.49. This bid is \$4,000 less than the lowest received a few weeks ago. The traveling public will be glad to learn that this contract has been closed.

Several of the teachers and quite a number of pupils of the Lindsey-Wilson went to Todd's Cave last Saturday. Quite a number explored the cavern.

The sale of the property of Mr. O. Cabell was well attended last Saturday. Ewes sold for \$1.00 per head. Sow and seven young pigs brought \$52.00. Corn sold at 8¢ per barrel, at cribbing time.

Born, to the wife of S. L. Jeffries, West Branch, Iowa, Sept. 26th, a son. Mr. Jeffries is a son of Mrs. Omara Jeffries, and a brother of County Judge, C. G. Jeffries.

Visits His Old Home.

Mr. Geo. T. Atkinson, who left Columbia almost fifty years ago, arrived last Tuesday and has been busy with those who remember him. The greater portion of his time since he left has been spent in Bloomington, Ind., where his sister, Mrs. Nellie Dodd, resides, and where Mr. Atkinson was in the shoe business for many years.

Before leaving Columbia he built a residence on a lot he bought from Mr. Thos. H. Frazer which will be a monument to his workmanship as long as it stands, and it looks as attractive today as when first erected. At that time Mr. Atkinson was an extra good mechanic, and with his own hands and the assistance of his younger brother, J. B. Atkinson, he built this structure which has from the time of its erection, been considered one of the best dwellings in Columbia.

Mr. Atkinson is enjoying his visit, and those who remember him as a social companion, are delighted in meeting him. He reports that his sister, Mrs. Dodd, (nee Nellie Winters) who was a popular young lady here, is in fine health, and that she sent her regards to all who remember her.

Notice.

I am now ready to receive Graded School Tax. Come to First National Bank.

Bruce Montgomery, Treas.

Death of An Infant.

James Rodert, who was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Chowning, who live in Taylor county, near Coburg, died last Friday afternoon. He was two years old last May and was the pride of his parents. The funeral services were held at Asberry Chapel Saturday afternoon, many friends of the family being present. Mr. B. W. Chowning, of this place, the deceased being his grandson, attended the funeral.

Wanted.

Ash Billets 3x3x39, 12c each.
R. L. Wethington, Grader.

50 ft

Interesting Sermons.

Eld. Wheeler is delivering some strong discourses at the Christain church. His sermon last Saturday night on Evolution knocked the higher critics low and every one who heard him was satisfied that the human family did not spring from the cocanut tribe. The sermon was argumentative from start to finish, and we again state that the congregation was delighted.

Mr. Ray Page purchased the Robt. Arnold home last week and will remove from Cane Valley to Columbia. The place is known as the Clay Feese property and is located at the end of Greensburg street. Mr. Page is well-known in Columbia and he has an excellent family. He paid \$2,400 for the place, and will remove to it in November. Mr. Arnold, who is a good citizen with an interesting wife and baby, will remove to Campbellsville.

Every one is invited to be present at the box supper to be given at the Gradyville school on the night of October 6. Girls come and bring full boxes and boys will be there with full pockets. Several musicians will add to the attraction.

Thirteen persons were baptized into the Columbia Baptist church last Sunday afternoon as a result of the recent meeting held by Rev. Carson Taylor. The baptizing took place below the old Feese Mill now known as the Farmers' roller Mill. Quite a number of friends were present.

Mr. W. G. McKinley has left at this office a sack of Mung Bean, a stock feed. It is a very thrifty production, and Mr. McKinley says that it is a much better feed than the soy bean

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

BANK OF COLUMBIA

DOING BUSINESS AT TOWN OF COLUMBIA, COUNTY OF ADAIR, STATE OF KENTUCKY,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON THE 15TH DAY OF SEPT., 1922.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	313 427 90
Overdrafts Secured and Unsecured	1 225 45
Stock, Bonds and other Securities	41 946 42
Due from Banks	52 212 83
Cash on hand	13 349 39
Checks and other cash items	773 47
Banking house, Furniture and fixtures	6 500 00
Other Real Estate. Lot Purchased for New Banking House	4 250 00
TOTAL	433 688 46

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$100 000 00
Surplus Fund	25 000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	2 688 59
Deposits subject to check	304 842 66
Time Deposits	1 162 21
Other Liabilities not included under any above heads	1 162 21
TOTAL	433 688 46

STATE OF KENTUCKY, COUNTY OF ADAIR

We, W. W. Jones and John W. Flowers, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. W. Jones, President
John W. Flowers, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of Sept., 1922.

Commission Expires, Dec. 5, 1925.

SUE H. BAKER, N. P. A. C.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

GRADYVILLE STATE BANK

DOING BUSINESS AT TOWN OF GRADYVILLE COUNTY OF ADAIR STATE OF KENTUCKY.

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON THE 15TH DAY OF SEPT. 1922.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$51 190 31
Overdrafts Secured and unsecured	1 757 65
Stocks, Bonds and other Securities	4 000 00
Due from Banks	4 264 63
Cash on hand	2 406 02
Banking House Furniture and fixtures	-2 947 69
TOTAL	\$66 556 90

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in, in cash	\$15 000 00
Surplus Fund	7 000 00
Undivided Profits, less expenses and taxes paid	1 036 79
Deposits Subject to check	8 43 350 11
Time Deposits	
Cashier's checks outstanding	
Other Liabilities not included under any above heads	
TOTAL	\$66 556 90

STATE OF KENTUCKY, COUNTY OF ADAIR

We, J. A. Wheeler and C. O. Moss, President and Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

J. A. Wheeler, President
C. O. Moss, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of Sept. 1922.

My commission expires Feb. 9, 1926.

W. M. Wilmore, Notary Public

H. N. Moss
B. J. Jones
W. S. Pickett
Directors

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

FARMERS BANK

Doing Business at the Town of Knifley, County of Adair State of Kentucky, at the close of Business on the 15th day of Sept., 1922.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	23 162 37
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The Strength Of The Pines

by Edison Marshall

Author of "The Voice of the Pack"

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

BOOK ONE

THE CALL OF THE BLOOD

CHAPTER I

Bruce was wakened by the sharp ring of his telephone bell. Instantly he was fully aroused, in complete control of all his faculties. And this is not especially common to men bred in the security of civilization. Rather it is a trait of the wild creatures; a little matter that is quite necessary if they care at all about living. Frontiersmen learn the trait, too; but as Bruce was a dweller of cities it seemed somewhat strange in him.

Then he grunted rebelliously and glanced at his watch beneath the pillow. He had gone to bed early; it was just midnight now.

He had no doubts whatever concerning the nature of this call. There had been one hundred like it during the previous month. His foster father had recently died, his estate was being settled up, and Bruce had been having a somewhat strenuous time with his creditors. He understood the man's real financial situation at last; at his death the whole business structure collapsed like the eggshell it was. Bruce had supposed that most of the debts had been paid now; he wondered, as he fumbled into his bedroom slippers, whether the thousand or so dollars that were left would cover the claim of the man who was now calling him to the telephone.

"This is Mr. Duncan," he said coldly into the transmitter.

"How do you do, Mr. Duncan," a voice answered. "Pardon me if I got you up. I want to talk to your son, Bruce."

Bruce emitted a little gasp of amazement. Whoever talked at the end of the line obviously didn't know that the elder Duncan was dead. Bruce had a moment of grim humor in which he mused that this voice would have done rather well if it could arouse his foster father to answer it. "The elder Mr. Duncan died last month," he answered simply. There was not the slightest trace of emotion in his tone. No wayfarer on the street could have been, as far as facts went, more of a stranger to him; there was no sense of loss at his death and no cause for pretense now. "This is Bruce speaking."

He heard the other gasp. "Old man, I'm sorry," his contrite voice came. "I didn't know of your loss. This is Barney-Barney Wegan-and I just got in from the West. Bayonet had a bit of news for months. Accept my earnest sympathies—"

"Barney! Of course." The delight grew on Bruce's face; for Barney Wegan, a man whom he had met and learned to know on the gym floor of his club, was quite near to being a real friend. "And what's up, Barney?"

The man's voice changed at once—went back to its same urgent, but rather embarrassed tone. "You won't believe me if I tell you, so I won't try to tell you over the phone. But I must come up—right away. May 17?"

"Of course."

"I'll be there in a minute."

Bruce hung up, slowly descended to his library, and flashed on the lights.

For the first time he was revealed plainly. His was a familiar type; but at the same time the best type, too. He had the face and the body of an athlete, a man who keeps himself fit; and there was nothing mawkish or effeminate about him. It is true that men did look twice at Bruce's eyes, set in a brown, clean-cut face, never knowing exactly why they did so. They had startling potentialities. They were quite clear now, wide awake and cool, yet they had a strange depth of expression and shadow that might mean, somewhere beneath the bland and cool exterior, a capacity for great emotions and passions.

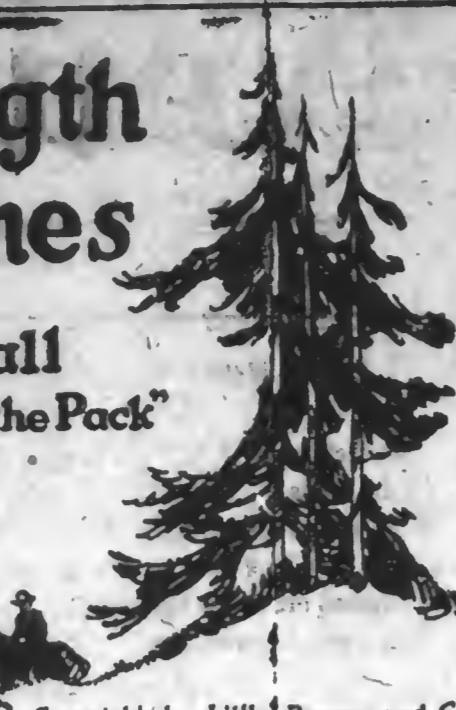
He had only a few minutes to wait; then Barney Wegan tapped at his door. This man was bronzed by the sun, never more fit, never straighter and taller and more lithe. He had just come from the far places. The embarrassment that Bruce had detected in his voice was in his face and manner, too.

"You'll think I'm crazy for routing you out at this time of night, Bruce," he began. "And I'm going to get this matter off my chest as soon as possible and let you go to bed. It's all batty, anyway. But I was cautioned by all the devils of the deep to see you—the moment I came here."

"Cigarettes on the smoking-stand," Bruce said steadily. "And tell away."

"But tell me something first. Was Duncan your real father? If he was, I know I'm up a wrong tree. I don't mean to be personal—"

"He wasn't. I thought you knew it. My real father is something like you—something of a mystery."



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"I won't be a mystery long. He's not, eh—that's what the old 'hag' said. Excuse me, old man, for saying 'hag.' But she was one, if there is any such. Lord knows who she is, or whether or not she's a relation of yours. But I'll begin at the beginning. You know I was way back on the Oregon frontier—back in the Cascades. I was fishing for steelhead in a river they call the Rogue. While way up on the upper waters I heard of a place called Trail's End—place where wise men do not go."

"And of course you went?"

"Of course. The name sounds silly now, but it won't if you ever go there. There are only a few families, Bruce miles and miles apart, in the whole region. And it's enormous—no one knows how big. Just ridge on ridge. One day my guide stopped at a broken-down old cabin on the hillside for a drink of water. I was four miles away in camp. The guide came back and asked me if I was from this very city.

"I told him yes, and asked him why he wanted to know. He said that this old woman sent word, secretly, to every stranger that came to fish or hunt in the region of Trail's End, wanting to know if they came from here. I was the first one that answered 'yes.' And the guide said that she wanted me to come to her cabin and see her.

"I went—and I won't describe to you how she looked. I'll let you see for yourself, if you care to follow out her instructions. And now the strange part comes in. The old witch raised her arm, pointed her cane at me, and asked me if I knew Newton Duncan. "I told her there might be several Newton Duncans in a city this size. You should have seen the pain grow on her face. 'After so long, after so long!' she cried, in the queerest, sobbing way. Then she took heart and began again.

"This Newton Duncan had a son—a foster-son—named Bruce," she told me. And then I said I knew you.

"You can't imagine the change that came over her. I thought she'd die of heart failure. The whole thing, Bruce—if you must know—gave me the creeps. 'Tell him to come here,' she begged me. 'Don't lose a moment. As soon as you get home, tell him to come here.'

"Of course I asked why she hadn't written to Duncan. The answer was simple enough—that she didn't know how to write. Those in the mountains could write wouldn't, or couldn't—she was a trifle vague on that point—dispatch a letter. Something is up, Bruce, and I don't know what. But she said—for you to come back and find—Linda."

Bruce suddenly leaned forward. The brown face had grown quite white.

"What else did she say?" Bruce asked. He spoke slowly—with evident difficulty.

Barney answered with the same slowness—each word distinct. "For you to come—and she made me swear to tell you—on the first train. That

Barney had kissed him and gone quickly; and he had been too young to remember if she had carried any sort of bundle close to her breast. Yet, the man considered, there must have been such a bundle—otherwise he couldn't possibly account for Linda. And there were no doubts about her, at all.

Of course he had no memories of her that first day, nor for the first years. But all later memories of the Square house always included her. She must have been nearly four years younger than himself; thus when he was taken to the house she was only an infant. But thereafter, the nurses put them together often; and when Linda was able to talk, she called him something that sounded like Bwaboo. She called him that so often that for a long time he couldn't be sure that wasn't his real name. Now, in manhood, he interpreted.

"Brother Bruce, of course. Linda was of course a sister."

Linda had been homely; even a small boy could notice that. Besides, Linda was nearly six when Bruce had left for good; and he was then at an age in which impressions begin to last. Her hair was quite blond, then, and her features rather irregular. But there had been a light in her eyes! By his word, there had been!

She had been angry at him times in plenty—over some childish game—and he remembered how that light had grown and brightened. She had flung at him too. He laughed at the memory of her sudden, explosive ferocity—the way her hands had smacked against his cheeks, and her sharp little nails had scratched him. "Little Spitfire," he sometimes called her; but no one else could call her anything but Linda. For Bruce had been an able little fighter, even in those days.

—did you get the idea that the old woman was Linda?"

"I didn't get that idea." Barney answered. "She spoke of Linda as she might a young girl."

"And how do you get there?"

"Buy a ticket for Deer Creek, in southern Oregon." There was no need for Bruce to write the name. It was branded, ineffectually, in his consciousness. "Then take up the long road of the Divide, clear to a little store—Martin's, they call it—fifty miles back. Then ask directions from there. Ask she told me to tell you for Mrs. Ross."

Bruce leaped up and turned swiftly through the door. Barney called a question to his vanishing figure. Just for an instant Bruce turned—his dark eyes glowing beneath his straight brows.

"I'm phoning—asking for reservations on the first train west," he answered.

CHAPTER II

Before the gray dawn came over the land Bruce Duncan had started westward. He had no self-ambition at the lightning decision. He was only strangely and deeply exultant.

The reasons why went too deep within him to be easily seen. In the first place, it was adventure—and Bruce's life had not been very adventurous heretofore. Then there was a sense of immeasurable relief at his sudden and unexpected freedom from the financial problems his father had left. He would have no more consultations with impatient creditors, no more would he strive to gather together the ruins of the business, and attempt to salvage the small remaining fragments of his father's fortune. He had no plans, he didn't know which way to turn. All at once, through the message that Barney had brought him, he had seen a clear trail ahead. It was something to do, something at last that mattered.

Finally there remained the eminent fact that this was an answer to his dream. He was going toward Linda, at last. The girl had been the one living creature in his memory that he had cared for and who cared for him—the one person whose interest in him was real. Linda, the little "spitfire" of his boyhood, had suddenly become the one reality in his world, and as he thought of her, his memory reviewed the few impressions he had retained of his childhood.

First was the Square house—the orphanage—where the Woman had turned him over to the nurse in charge. Sometimes, when tobacco smoke was heavy upon him, Bruce could catch a very dim and fleeting glimpse of the Woman's face. It was only a glimpee, only the faintest blur in half-tone, and then quite gone. Yet he never gave up trying.

The few times that her memory-picture did come to him, it brought a number of things with it. One of them was a great and overwhelming realization of some terrible tragedy and terror the nature of which he could not even guess.

"She's been through fire," the nurse told the doctor when he came in and the door had closed behind the Woman. Bruce did remember these words, because many years elapsed before he completely puzzled them out. The nurse hadn't meant such fires as swept through the far-spread evergreen forests of the Northwest. It was some other, dread fire that seared the spirit and burned the bloom out of the face and all the gentle lights out of the eyes. It did, however, leave certain lights, but they were such that their remembrance brought no pleasure to Bruce. They were just a wild glare, fixed, strange brightness as of great fear or insanity.

The Woman had kissed him and gone quickly; and he had been too young to remember if she had carried any sort of bundle close to her breast. Yet, the man considered, there must have been such a bundle—otherwise he couldn't possibly account for Linda. And there were no doubts about her, at all.

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CONTINUED ON PAGE 6

William S. Hart, movie actor, is to pay his wife, \$500,000 in settlement of alimony claims.

Where Extra Service is Demanded Firestone Cords Predominate

WHEREVER the excursions and tests of tires are most severe—there you will find Firestone Cords in universal use.

been developed by men whose life work is the production of constantly increasing tire values for the public.

Users in this vicinity verify Firestone reputation, and report almost daily some new Firestone record of extra distance travelled.

Don't be satisfied to buy tires—buy values—the longest mileage at the lowest price consistent with such reliable performance.

Make Most Miles per Dollar your principle of tire economy—choose your next tire on that basis.

MOST MILES per DOLLAR

Firestone Gum-Dipped Cords

Governors' Letter Praising Pool

Hopkinsville, Ky., Sept. 19.—Judge R. W. Bingham of Louisville, beginning a week's campaign in Western Kentucky here Monday afternoon in the interest of the Dark Tobacco Grower's Association created much enthusiasm by reading the following letter from Governor Morrow:

"I unhesitatingly endorse the movement now under way in Western Kentucky looking to the formation of a co-operative association of dark tobacco growers' Association. From every section of the Bluegrass I have heard nothing but good reports from the members of the burley association and it is freely predicted by men of the highest business sagacity that the burley association will continue to grow in usefulness and in service to those who grow and sell the crop.

"From every standpoint it appears to me that the co-operative plan of marketing one of Kentucky's chief crops will solve one of the State's chief problems, produce more stability in the price and bring a very great measure of good to all concerned.

"It is my judgment that the co-operative plan is no longer a theory: it has demonstrated itself by its work. For this and for any other reasons I am glad to add my endorsement of the movement looking to the organization of the dark tobacco growers of Kentucky into a co-operative association."

Former Attorney General James Breathitt introduced Judge Bingham, who advised growers to study the contracts carefully before they pledged their acres, emphasized the fact that the contracts run for five years and that members must adhere rigidly to the procedure outlined. Heretofore the members fixed the price for the tobacco and now it is the farmers

own fault if he does not obtain his own price. He cited the case of the burley growers, who in 1921 received as low as a quarter of a cent a pound for the products of long months of toil, but who this year, under co-operative marketing, have already received twice as much as their entire crop last year.

A rally at Glasgow recently addressed by Congressman Barkley, was attended by 1,000 growers.

A 90 per cent sign-up is predicted for Trigg county, and more than 32 per cent already has been pledged in Lyon.

Ninety-five per cent of those present at a rally at the Morgan-town court house, where W. H. Rogers, of Bowling Green, and O. B. Cressler, of Owen county spoke, signed contracts after the meeting.

A Poor Loser.

People everywhere like what they term a good loser, but nowhere better than in politics. The politician worth while is the man who can smile with the majority against him, and he is likewise the man who is likely to come back at some future time, but the fellow who takes defeat with a grouch is merely digging his own grave.

A case in point is that of Senator New of Indiana, who was defeated in the Republican primaries a few weeks ago by former Senator Beveridge. Asked by the Republican campaign committee of the state to speak for his successful opponent, Mr. New replied with a snarl that he would take the same route as that of Beveridge in 1916 when he (New) was a candidate. Political prognosticators recalled at once that Beveridge only made one speech in the State, but confined his oratorical efforts to a tour of the western states.

Well in the first place Beveridge counts.

edge was a private citizen in 1916 and not a candidate for office. New is still a senator, and secondly, Beveridge's reputation as an orator was great enough to demand his presence outside his own state. None but a partial Hoosier would ever want to hear Harry New speak.

The Indiana partisan exhibits his customary bad temper, and reveals himself at his true size. When a selfish politician dies he is the deadliest thing on earth, and what he dies carries no influence with his friends. For the reason we do not think it will hurt Beveridge's prospects to have his vanquished opponent withhold his voice on the stump this fall, but it will certainly bury Mr. New.—Elizabethtown News.

Cannon balls, abandoned by General John C. Fremont in his expedition to California in 1844, were uncovered recently by a prospector searching for gold in a small ravine not far from Fales Hot Springs in Mono county, California. Fremont's diary records that on January 28, 1844, he was obliged to leave his point in Deep Creek. This is eight miles north of where the cannon balls were discovered. It is supposed General Fremont abandoned his howitzer ammunition as of no further use.

The massacre of the Christians grows more appalling from Smyrna and surrounding country as the full details of the Turkish atrocities become known. It is now estimated that 240,000 Christians have been murdered and 28,000 Christian women and girls of Smyrna have been sent back to the Turkish army and divided among them.

E. B. Hemphill, former county Superintendent of Knox county, was indicted because of an alleged shortage of \$10,000 in his ac-

ARMY IN NEED OF MORE FLYERS

Secretary of War Says United States Is Lagging in March of Aviation.

STUDIES AVIATION IN EUROPE

General Mitchell Reports Result of Two Months' Investigation Abroad—Legislation Needed Requiring Inspection of Airplanes.

Washington.—For the time being at least the United States is lagging behind the march of aviation progress. This is, however, a condition which must and will be remedied if Secretary of War Weeks has anything to say in the matter—and he has.

The secretary of war recently declared that the European nations, particularly those of them like Great Britain and France, that have attained the utmost degree of efficiency in the flying art on the military as well as on the commercial side, are spending much more money in the development of aviation, are developing superior types of machines and in general are quite a few steps in advance of the United States.

Studied Aviation Abroad.

The secretary of war is making a study of the status of aviation here and abroad with a view to putting the United States in the forefront of the march. He received lately from Brig. Gen. William Mitchell, assistant chief of the aviation service, the result of two months' investigation the latter has made of conditions in Europe.

Incidentally Bill Mitchell, one of the veteran flyers of the country, told the secretary of war of a unique experience he had the other day in the vicinity of Detroit when making a flight from Chicago. General Mitchell ran into a thunder cloud which had a length of at least 120 miles.

General Mitchell had never in his previous experience run into a storm of this size. Thunder clouds, always a deterrent to aviators, usually measure about twenty miles and by flying on the edge of them the aviator can get into the open in short time. After skirting the edge of this cloud for some eighty miles General Mitchell found that it extended still forty miles.

Discussing his visit with General Mitchell, who had just completed a trip from McCook field, Dayton, O., to Bolling field, Secretary Weeks said that General Mitchell believes that stricter examination and licensing is the great prerequisite to the development of commercial aviation in the United States.

Before the general public can feel assurance regarding commercial air routes the secretary said there must be legislation that provides rigid inspection of airplanes and the licensing of pilots. Federal regulations are deemed the most appropriate, as these would eliminate discrepancies in laws and conduce to uniformity.

Encourage Commercial Aircraft.

From the standpoint of the War department the development of commercial aircraft should have every encouragement for the reason that it would provide for the army a great reserve of competent pilots and officers in any national emergency.

At the present time there is no law providing for the inspection or regulation of pilots or their machines when engaged in commercial service, and this fact, the secretary of war believes, has given rise to many of the accidents that have occurred.

As an example of the degree of safety which may be attained in commercial flying the secretary of war instanced the fact that one commercial line operating between Miami, Fla., and Nassau has carried 50,000 to 100,000 passengers without an accident. The same company that operates the Miami-Nassau route is now interested in developing an air route between Detroit and Cleveland by way of the lake.

BIRTHS FEWER; DEATHS GAIN

Census Bureau Reports Shrinkage in New Arrivals in First Quarter of Year.

Washington, D. C.—The birth rate is declining and the death rate increasing, according to statistics made public by the census bureau covering the first quarter of the year.

The birth rate in the states from which comparative figures are available shows an average of 23.3 for each thousand of population in the first three months of 1922, compared with 25.3 in 1921, while the mortality average in the registration area in the first quarter of this year was 13.7, against 12.6 in the same period last year.

North Carolina, with 29.2, reported the highest birth rate for the first three months this year, and the state of Washington, with 16.5, the lowest. The District of Columbia had the highest mortality rate, with 17.6, and Wyoming the lowest, with 9.6.

Found Bones of Giant.

Mexico City, Mex.—The department of agriculture has received from an agent on Tiburon Island, Gulf of California, the skeleton of a primitive man more than ten feet tall. It was found a few days ago. Other bones of similar size have been encountered.

Free for our Readers.

We have made arrangements whereby every housewife who reads this paper can obtain a copy of "Reliable Recipes" absolutely free of charge by simply writing the Home Economics Department of the Calumet Baking Powder Co., 4100-28 Fillmore Street, Chicago, Ill.

"Reliable Recipes" contains 76 pages of recipes and other information appreciated by every housewife. It is illustrated in colors and will prove quite helpful in preparing the daily menu.

We have also made arrangements with the Calumet Baking Powder Co. whereby their Home Economics Department will cheerfully answer all questions pertaining to cooking, kitchen equipment, etc. There is absolutely no charge for this service.

Write the Home Economics Department of the Calumet Baking Powder Co., 4100-28 Fillmore St., Chicago, Ill. today for a copy of "Reliable Recipes".

Interesting Things About Schools.

As the schools are opening here this month the following facts will be of special interest:

Out of every hundred people who enter public schools only fifteen get through high school and fewer than three finish college.

More than five million persons three millions of whom are native born, over ten years of age can neither read nor write the simplest words.

About 122,000 teachers out of a total of 620,000 leave the profession annually and their places are filled by inexperienced people.

The percentage of men teachers in the United States has fallen from 43 per cent in 1890 to 16 per cent in 1918.

The public schools of the United States cost about \$76,000,000 a year.

The average child enrolled in the public schools attends 120 days during the school term, or about three-fourths of the time. Absence costs the United States \$195,000,000 annually.

Organized Labor.

It is claimed in a great many newspapers and announced, by numerous labor leaders that organized labor has at last cut loose from the Republican party and will throw its full strength against it in the November election. The straw that broke the camel's back, it is claimed, was the Daugherty injunction in the shopmen's strike.

This is the old mare's nest which has been revamped for so many years that the general public pays but little attention to it.

Organized labor divided its vote against W. J. Bryan in three elections, when he was always labor's most outspoken champion.

It divided again against Wilson for Hughes, when the President had given unmistakable evidence of his friendship for organized labor. In 1920, after the Democratic party had adopted the Adamson law, and had been instrumental in more than doubling the wages of organized labor, the unions went to the polls and voted solidly against the Democratic ticket.

It is not surprising when a labor leader wrote to Mr. McAdoo complaining of some labor condi-

Woodson Lewis & Son

GREENSBURG, KENTUCKY.

Automobile Tire Sale.

Kelley--Springfield and Miller

	30 x 3	30 x 3½	31 x 4
KELLY - - -	\$10.32	\$11.92	\$19.20
MILLER - - -	7.84	10.00	17.40
Tubes	\$1.25 Up.		

Chevrolet Automobiles.

Utility Coupe	- at	\$680.00	f. o. b.	Flint, Michigan.
Touring	- - at	525.00	"	" "
Roadster	- - at	510.00	"	" "
Commercial Chassis	at	425.00	"	" "

Complete Line of Men's and Young Men's Clothing

Mens Fall Suits, \$18.75, \$21.00, \$26.25, \$30.00 and \$33.75.

Crossett, Nonn Bosh and Peters Shoes.

All Kinds Of Farm Machinery.

WOODSON LEWIS & SON,

GREENSBURG, KENTUCKY.

tion and asking what should be done that this great Democrat very sarcastically suggested that he would recommend that they vote the Republican ticket again.

The Democrats judging by past experiences have very little confidence in their support of the Democratic ticket and the Republican party which has kicked them often doesn't seem to care a continental what they do in the November election.

Organized labor long since pulled its own fangs politically speaking and in elections is given no more consideration than a whipped cur.—E-Town News.

Gresham, Ky.

Sarah Wilson, daughter of Caroline and James Wilson, was born Oct. 1, 1846. Died Sept. 7, 1922. Was married to Tom Gaines Oct. 19, 1825. To this union were born two children.

She was married to James D. Spillman Oct. 19, 1892. She accepted Christ early in life. United with the Presbyterian church at the age of sixteen. She leaves one sister, Mrs. Ben McClary of Benton, Tenn.; one brother, Polley Wilson, seven grandchildren, five great grand children, and a host of friends and relatives to mourn her departure.

Miss Blanche Gill, daughter of late H. P. Gill died at The Hospital in Sherman Texas. Sept. 9, 1822. She was born and reared near Columbia.

Mr. C. Jerrie Gill, of Ardmore, Okla., wife and seven children, visited his sister, Mrs. W. D. Bridgewater, the last days of August. Returned via. Irvington to visit Mrs. Gill's father and mother.

Of Interest to Woman.

Nearly 300 inventions by women were patented in England last year.

The dyeing of rare and costly Oriental rugs is done mostly by the women folk.

Vancouver, B. C., has a taxi cab company owned and operated wholly by women.

A new paper in the interests of Swedish women is now published in Göttingen.

A fashionable woman of 1860 would not pay more than a dollar for a fine straw hat.

The Virginia League of Women Voters has been using radio to broadcast a course on citizenship.

The Worcester (Mass.) Women's club has a thousand members and possesses a clubhouse costing \$82,000.

The 47 miners, who were entombed in the Argonaut mine, at Jackson, California, August 27th were found, all dead. A note pinned on one of the bodies showed that they died five hours after they were entombed from poisoned gas.

The coal situation in Kentucky, which has been made quite distressing by the shopmen's strike, is now improving. The L. & N. announces that its shop force will soon be normal and all coal will be received and delivered promptly.

An 82 year old inmate of the county farm at Muskogee, Okla., was ousted for making liquor.

To be held at Adair County Court House, on Saturday, October 14, 1922, beginning at 8:30 o'clock, a. m. All patrons cordially invited.

Singing—Independence's Choir. Devotional Exercise—Rev. R. V. Bennett.

Address—Supt. F. E. Webb. The Duty of the Teacher—J. V. Dudley.

How to deal with the older pupil who is behind in his work—Noah Loy.

Primary Methods—Mrs. W. J. Cundiff and Corinne Rippeto.

The duty of the Parent—L. Akin to lead.

The necessity of following the

Course of Study—Sanford Hurt, Henry Hancock.

Methods of teaching Agriculture—Lewis Coffey.

Methods of teaching Writing—Myrtle Huddleston.

What Books should be in the District Library—J. L. Hatfield, Mrs. W. B. Hovious.

How to assign Reading Lessons—Azro Hadley, Mrs. Nannie Roach.

Who Shall Use the Teacher's Library—Association.

J. V. Dudley, Chairman by F. E. W.

Henry Hancock, Sec.

Noah Loy, Azro Hadley, by H. H.

Mrs. Allye Cundiff, by N. L.

Every teacher is required to attend this association or teach an extra day.

F. E. Webb, Supt. Adair County Public Schools.

Weak, Ailing WOMEN should take

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Sold Everywhere

Adair County News
(Published On Tuesdays)
At Columbia, Kentucky.

J. E. MURRELL, EDITOR
RS. DAISY HAMLETT, MGR

A Democratic Newspaper devoted to the Interest of the city of Columbia and the People of Adair and adjoining Counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class matter.

TUESDAY OCT. 3 1922.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
Kentucky..... \$1.00
Out Side of Kentucky..... \$2.00
All Subscriptions are due and payable in Advance.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Judge of Court of Appeals,
Third District.
D. A. McCANDLESS,
of Maysville.

For Congress,
Eighth District.
RALPH GILBERT,
of Shelbyville.

MONDAY'S SPEAKING.

Monday was County Court and a large crowd was in town, many to trade and a large number to hear Congressman Gilbert and Judge D. A. McCandless present their claims for support. Mr. Gilbert for re-election to Congress and Judge McCandless, who is the Democratic candidate for Judge of the Court of Appeals.

Mr. Gilbert was the first speaker and he was introduced by Mr. J. R. Garnett in a few well-chosen words.

The court-room was filled when Mr. Gilbert arose and commenced his address and he held the crowd until he had finished. In beginning he paid a high compliment to the Democrats of Adair who stood by him in his race for a seat in Congress. A great deal of his time was taken up in giving an account of his stewardship, how he voted on important measures coming before Congress. His services in securing pay for deceased soldiers' families and pensions for the living. He spoke at length on the recent Republican tariff bill which the farmers of the country would have to pay. The bill will make the farmers poor and the rich richer. It was a splendid address from start to finish, and all Democrats could not fail to endorse it. He closed by paying tribute to Judge McCandless who followed him after being introduced in appropriate language by Mr. Ray Montgomery. Judge McCandless did not speak but a short time. He referred to the work of a Judge of the Court of Appeals, and believed that his long term upon the circuit bench, better qualified him for the position he was seeking. He did not directly refer to his opponent, Mr. Lilburn Phelps. His speech was also well received, and evidently the two speeches will put vim into the Democrats.

A report comes from Washington that President Harding will not stand for re-election. A report has gone all over the United States that it would be no use.

The weather prognosticator comes up with the announcement "that there will be no snows this winter because there were no fogs in August."

Congress adjourned last week after the President had signed the new tariff bill, which increases your taxes.

The Democrats of Adair county have one month to perfect an organization in the Appellate and Congressional contests. The work should be kept up until the election. Voters must become interested before pep is put into a political fight. Let every Democrat, men and women, go to work.

Mr. Lilburn Phelps, Republican candidate for Appellate Judge, is speaking over the district and perfecting organizations. He addressed a large crowd at Liberty Monday, the first day of Casey circuit court. We have been warning the Democrats over the district for the last month, and up to now but little dust has been created by them. Get busy. Activity must be in evidence from now until the election.

Senator Tom Watson, of Georgia, is no more. He died at his home in Washington, D. C., early last Tuesday morning. He was 66 years old and had been a political disturber since he reached his majority. Notwithstanding his vindictiveness, he had many admirers, and was hard to defeat before the people of Georgia. He had served in the House was the nominee for Vice President of the United States by the Populist party in 1896, and in 1904 he was nominated for the Presidency of the United States by the People's party.

Our Washington correspondent writes us that the new wool tariff is so outrageous that it will take almost a billion dollars each year in additional prices, over what they should be, from the pockets of the consumers. This amount alone, in four years, would pay the entire bill for the soldiers' bonus. The people, who would like to see the boys get the bonus, will have to pay this bill, and yet the soldiers will go without their recompense. One of the most ironical frauds in the wool tariff is the fact that it taxes as pure wool every fake and fraud that by any stretch of the truth can be classed as wool. A workman's blue winter shirt, which he fondly thinks is wool, has placed on it a duty of 108 per cent, though there is no real wool in it. To call it wool is an insult which even a sheep should resent. The goods used to make these shirts usually contains from 80 to 85 per cent of shoddy and the remainder is cotton. Many folks think the word shoddy merely means a poor grade of wool. That is correct as far as it goes, but the fact is that shoddy is made from the ragpicker's rags, pulled to pieces by machinery and again spun and dyed. The long fiber and the life of the original wool are gone and the garment in which it is used is of short life, poor quality and of little warmth. The duty on wool is put on under pretense of protecting the farmer. It really removes all the protection he has against the cheat and the fraud. All of the farmers need to wear woolen garments and buy them for their families, yet on 7 per cent of the farmers raise sheep, while only 3 or 4 per cent have large flocks. The tariff on the raw wool will enrich the wool growers about 45 millions, will put about 60 millions in the Treasury, and add 473 millions to the prices of the handlers and manufacturers of wool and clothing. Every fellow gets his cut out of it—the wool jobber, the scourer, the carder, the spinner, the weaver, the clothing manufacturer, jobber and retailer. Half of this is due to this pyramidizing each handler adds his percentage of profit to a higher first cost. If a yard of cloth formerly cost him two dollars, his fifty per cent profit causes him to sell it for three dollars—a profit of one dollar. But if that cloth now costs him three dollars and he adds fifty per cent for profit, he makes a dollar and a half, and the purchaser pays four dollars and a half in place of three dollars.

A Re-Union.

Recently there was a re-union of the Page family of Adair county at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Van Hoy, who live in the Cane Valley community. There was an abundance of good things to eat, and the day was most happily spent. The following Pages and their descendants were present:

W. C. Van Hoy, wife and children; Ray Page, wife and children; Mrs. R. B. Watson and children; Roger Page, wife and children; Willie Page, wife and children; Ray Smith and wife; Laura Page and children; Ruel Page, wife and children; Fannie Wade and son; Emma Page; Irwin Fraser and wife; Mrs. Mary J. Blakeman; Gordon Montgomery, wife and children; Mrs. Hannie Banks; Junius Hancock, wife and son; H. B. Idgram and wife; Mrs. C. G. Jeffries; Braxton Massie, wife and daughter; Horace Massie, wife and children; Claud Callison, wife and children; James F. Montgomery; Ray Montgomery, wife and baby; Bruce Montgomery, wife and children; Mrs. Frances Montgomery and children; Eugene Rice, wife and daughter; John W. Miller. Mrs. Chat Browning and children; Mont Page; T. T. Tupman and wife; Howard Russell, wife and baby; Mrs. Junius Edrington, Ben Grant, wife and children; Bob Feese and wife; Cleve Thomas, wife and children; Agnes Sharp; James Edwards; Henry Johnson and wife; Harry Helen Pateson; Phil Sherrill, wife and children; Jodell Robertson; Mrs. Annie Feese and daughter; Sam Smith, wife and children; Sallie Sublett; Willie Hancock, Gene W. Rice; Mrs. Ruel Bridgewater and son; Mrs. Willie Bob Beard; Mont Callison and wife; Mrs. Joel Watson and children; James Squires, wife and children; Horace Murrell, wife and son; Mrs. Artelia Durrett and son; James Hood, wife and children; Bun Rice and wife; Walter Ingram, wife and children; Will A. Humphress and children; Mrs. Ellen Wheat; Mrs. Jennie Coffey; Alma Kelley; Essie Corbin; Willie Banks; Arrest Robertson, Pearl Banks; Mat Robertson; Geo. Banks.

There were 180 in all present. The reunion was given in honor of Mrs. R. B. Watson, who was visiting here from Dallas, Texas.

Gov. Cole Beale lead in the race for the Democratic Gubernatorial nomination in South Carolina, but a second primary will be necessary.

growers about 45 millions, will put about 60 millions in the Treasury, and add 473 millions to the prices of the handlers and manufacturers of wool and clothing. Every fellow gets his cut out of it—the wool jobber, the scourer, the carder, the spinner, the weaver, the clothing manufacturer, jobber and retailer. Half of this is due to this pyramidizing each handler adds his percentage of profit to a higher first cost. If a yard of cloth formerly cost him two dollars, his fifty per cent profit causes him to sell it for three dollars—a profit of one dollar. But if that cloth now costs him three dollars and he adds fifty per cent for profit, he makes a dollar and a half, and the purchaser pays four dollars and a half in place of three dollars.

The jail at Whitesbury is overcrowded, as the grand jury there returned 400 indictments for violations of the prohibition law.

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THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS

Order Early

Get The Best

If It's A New Style

It's In The

Royal Sample Line



Must be Seen to be Appreciated. You are cordially invited to see our Samples.

Perfect Fit and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Dohoney & Dohoney

[Resident Dealer For]



Farm for Sale.

My farm consisting of 104 acres, 60 acres in grass, 10 acres in woodland, remainder in cultivation. 2 story 6-room dwelling, with porches and hall. Also good cellar, one good feed barn, also tobacco barn that will house 6 to 10 acres. Other good outbuildings, with very good orchard, one never failing spring. On Columbia and Campbellsville pike, in 2 miles of Cane Valley, and 4 miles of Columbia.

W. E. Keltner,
Columbia, Ky.
48-3t

A large crowd attended Virgil Hurt's sale last Saturday and everything sold well. Mr. Hurt states that he is perfectly satisfied with the sale. He will leave with his family in a few days for Colorado Springs, Colo. Mrs. Hurt is delicate and the removal will be made on her account, believing that a higher altitude will be beneficial to her.

A Desirable Farm.

My farm on the Russell Springs road, five miles from Columbia, is for sale, and I desire to transfer it as quickly as possible. There are 120 acres in a high state of civilization, running water in each field, comparatively a new dwelling house and all necessary outbuildings. Plenty of fruit, of all kinds, and fire wood in abundance. Close to church and school and in a first class neighborhood. Terms will be made easy for purchaser.

B. O. Hurt,
Ozark, Ky.

A shipment of Kentucky liquor for Vancouver, valued at \$400,000, was captured by dry agents at Fargo, North Dakota.

FREE SAMPLES AND STYLE BOOK OF MEN'S TAILOR MADE CLOTHING.

Sent on Request
Wear Tailor Made Clothes. They cost no more than "ready made". Save the middleman's profit and get an EXTRA PAIR OF PANTS WITH EVERY SUIT.
Have your measure taken in your own home, select your own style and let our experts tailor your suit for you.
Get our sample book and see what wonderful values we offer. Write us a card today. You may forget it tomorrow.



Notice.

I have a Carbide Lighting Plant of my own invention, that I can sell at a greatly reduced price, and will guarantee it to work perfectly. See me.

Sam Bridgewater.
Columbia, Ky.
47-4t

A number of Adair county farmers drilled in oats and some wheat last week, but the work of getting in these two crops will be continued throughout this week.

Public Sale

On Saturday, October 7, at 10 o'clock, I will offer for sale my house and lot and household goods, near the Graded School building, and opposite Eld. Z. T. Williams residence. Positive sale. One fourth down and the rest on easy terms.

Mrs. Onie Pointer.

49-2t

When you buy that Phonograph, consider the Edison, with the thousands of free records.

H. Taylor.

Rev. R. L. Shumaker, the new pastor of the Methodist Church and family, arrived last week and this week will commence housekeeping in the parsonage, on Burkesville street. Mr. W. A. Coffey and family who have been occupying the parsonage for some time, have removed for the winter to apartments in Mrs. D. Hamlett's residence.

Wanted.

3 or 4 bushels of Kefir Peas.
Mrs. Daisy Hamlett.



Just receiving Ladies Coats, Coat Suits and Dresses, Children and Misses' Coats. Big assortment. Come and see them.

Russell & Co.

Columbia, Kentucky.

P. Hobson C. N. Hobson

Hobson & Hobson

Attorneys at Law

Frankfort, Ky.

Specialty: Practice in Court of Appeals

PERSONAL

Miss Frances Strange returned home Monday after spending four weeks visiting Miss Elizabeth Carson and Miss Alice Hildbrand, in Louisville.

She was also at Frankfort, Danville, Lexington and French Lick Springs during her stay.

Mr. W. E. Harris is on a business trip and to see his parents at West Point, Miss.

Mr. Paul Wagener, Louisville, is here for a few days. His wife and children accompanied him.

Miss Jennie McFarland spent several days of last week with Mrs. T. E. Jeffries, who live out of town. She speaks of her stay in the country as very delightful.

Miss Mollie Caldwell visited Greensburg last week. On her return she was accompanied by Mrs. J. J. Booker. Sunday Dr. Booker came up and from here they went to the Cumberland Presbyterian held five miles out of town.

Dr. and Mrs. J. N. Page will spend the winter with their daughter, son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Myers. It is hoped that they will find city life pleasant and when they stay out their visit they will be gladly received on their return.

Mr. Travis Keene, of Bakerton, was here County Court day.

Mrs. Jo Knifley and baby, Elizabeth, are visiting in Campbellsville.

Mr. E. T. Kemper, of Burkesville, passed through Columbia Friday enroute to Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Z. Pickett, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Pickett and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Barbee and daughter, spent Sunday with Mrs. Pickett's mother, Mrs. Squires, and her sister Mrs. Toll Dohoney, of near Greensburg.

Mr. "Buck Sparks, of Red Lick, was mixing with his friends here Monday.

Mrs. G. T. Simpson, of Breckinridge, who is the mother of Mrs. N. T. Mercer, is visiting in Columbia.

Mrs. Bettie Hutchison visited a daughter at Russell Springs last week.

Dr. J. W. Thomas, of Hodgenville, a native of Adair, was here Monday.

Mr. W. J. Biggs, who was born and reared near Cane Valley and who holds a clerical position at the offices of the Louisville and Nashville R. R. Co., Louisville, was out last week with his relatives and friends.

Mr. Clarence Traylor, West Point Miss., who is in school at Bowling Green, came up last week and spent a day or two with his friend, Mr. Raymond Goodman, who with his mother, left Wednesday morning on their return to Missouri.

Mr. T. C. Higginbottom, Creelboro spent a day or two here last week.

Mr. Forrester Hooe returned from West Point Miss., last week. He informs the News that he found the Kentucky

people who are located in that section in a very prosperous condition. The very finest crops of corn, hay and cotton he ever saw, and in his judgment the South was rapidly coming to the front. He stated that Mr. C. S. Harris was as busy as a bee and as happy as a lark; and that he and his family were delighted with the situation, and that the latch string of their home door was on the outside.

Mr. C. C. Holt, representing a fertilizer Company, was here from Russell Springs a few days ago.

Mr. J. W. Parker, Danville, was at the Jeffries Hotel a few days ago.

Mr. W. W. Anderson, Lexington, made a business trip to this place last Wednesday.

Mr. W. H. Mitchell, Louisville, was here a few days ago.

Mr. J. C. Miller, Campbellsville, was in Columbia a few days ago.

Mrs. Roilin Patton, who has been in Louisville for some time, her husband being in school in that city, reached Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Davidson, of Liberty, arrived last Wednesday night, stopping at the Jeffries Hotel. Mr. Davidson is a United States Commissioner and while here had several cases before him.

Mr. Stuart T. Martin, of Lexington, had business in Columbia a few days ago.

Messrs. J. E. Osborn and Euclid Pearson, Bowling Green, were here a few days since.

Mr. W. H. Wells, Shelbyville, was registered at the Jeffries Hotel last Thursday.

Miss Amella Damron, who accompanied Miss Lizzie Harris a portion of the way to her home in the South, returned last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Burdette, and children have returned from a visit to Mr. and Mrs. John T. Burdette, parents of Mr. Sam Burdette, Marlow, Co.

Mrs. Joe Todd, of St. Louis, Mo., arrived last night.

Mr. Lee Pope, of Charlestown, Mo., was here the latter part of last week.

Mr. J. M. Frazer, of Danville, arrived last Friday, to remain a few days, combined with business and pleasure.

Mrs. H. W. Depp left Saturday, to visit her daughter, Miss Pauline Allen who is teaching at Mt. Edon, Spencer county.

Mr. Frank Vigus, a native of Adair county, and at one time a citizen of Columbia, arrived last Friday afternoon and stopped at the home of Mr. J. W. Coy. He left Columbia many years ago, but he has returned at intervals. He was here about 7 years ago. He served in the Federal army through the civil war, and our information is that he was a member of Capt. O. B. Patterson's Company. His

friends in Columbia and out in the county are giving him a hearty greeting.

Mr. Paul Blair and wife, of Akron, Ohio, are visiting relatives in the county.

We respectfully solicit your patronage. By patronizing us you are patronizing a home concern and without your help, we cannot hope to exist.

Our gasoline has the punch you need for your car, with more mileage per gallon. Our lamp oil does not have the objectionable odor so often complained about in Kerosene. We have to burn oil ourselves for lights, consequently we have your interest's right in our own home. We have high-grade gas-oil for fuel, oil engines and tractors. Road oil for your streets to keep the dust down this summer. Fuel oil for your steam boiler, that is cheaper to burn than wood. We would be pleased to quote you prices on any of the above products, and with our fair policy of satisfaction or your money back guarantee we are making friends rapidly. THE HOME CONCERN.

The Carnahan Oil & Refining Co., Creelboro, Ky.

C. J. Davidson,

General Manager.

38-tf

Mr. Frank Vigus, who is now visiting here, and who is a native, and Mr. Josh Butler are the only two men in Adair county who served in Capt. O. B. Patterson's Company during the civil war.

Read G. E. Neil's big auction sale published in today's paper.

Buy Your Edison Disc Phonograph Before Oct. 15

So you can join the Edison Library and receive [the use of several thousand records FREE,

Library to open Oct. 1st, and to continue for several years, until you have played every catalogued record.

Don't put off buying your Phonograph and miss some of the best records. This service is well worth the price of any machine I have in stock, and it costs you nothing.

Call and select your Machine now. Price \$75.00 to \$325.00. Terms if desired.

HERBERT TAYLOR.

Obituary.

Mr. H. P. Barger was born near Es-

to, Russell Co., Ky., May 22, 1858 and died in St. Anthony Hospital, Louis-

ville, Sept. 21, 1922, making him six-

ty-four years, three months and twenty-

nine days of age. He was the son of

Saile and Stephen Barger. His

parents both died when he was very

young and he made his home with Mr.

H. P. Willis, of Joppa, until his mar-

riage to Zerilda E. Bernard Dec. 28,

1879. To this union were born six

children all of which are living except

one which died in infancy. The liv-

ing are E. D. Barger, Brattelboro,

Vermont; W. B. Barger, Kettle Falls,

Washington; Mrs. Luttie May Smith,

Glensfork; Mrs. Elvira Wilkinson,

Glensfork; and Miss Mattie Barger,

Joppa; all of which were present at

the funeral, except W. B. Barger.

He united with the Baptist church

at Zion about twenty-eight years ago

living a devoted Christian life, serving

his church in official capacity at sev-

eral different times.

In this home is a vacant chair, and

from his accustomed place in the ev-

ery day walks of life he will be greatly

missed not only by his family, but

by the entire community.

He was tenderly laid to rest in the

cemetery at Columbia, the sorrowing

ones departing leaving the grave

covered with flowers.

Would you consider investing \$100

in a Edison Phonograph and receive

four thousand records free.

H. Taylor.

Dedication.

Dedication of Methodist Church at

Christies Chapel, near Knifley, Ky.,

Sunday, Oct. 8, 1922.

At G. E. Neil's auction sale at Gradyville, Saturday, October 7th, besides

a large stock of dry goods, he will sell a number of young cattle and a lot of

mules. Be sure and attend the sale.

The ladies of the Methodist church prepared and spread an elegant supper at the parsonage Wednesday afternoon. Everything was ready for the new pastor and family when they arrived.

For Sale:

Store-house, stock of merchandise,

Groceries, Hardware and Farming Im-

plements. Best stand in the county.

L. M. Smith,

Cane Valley, Ky.

49-tf

Mr. Frank Vigus, who is now visit-

ing here, and who is a native, and Mr.

Josh Butler are the only two men in

Adair county who served in Capt. O.

B. Patterson's Company during the

civil war.

Special Sale.

100 Phonograph Records going at

40c each.

L. E. Young.

BUY Cumberland River Pearls and West- selton Diamonds

From J. ROBERT HIGGINBOTHAM, Creelboro, Ky.

Reference, Bank of Creelboro.

Public Announcement.

Dear Farmer Friend:

Why not Pool your Tobacco and eliminate the middle man? Then why not buy your Roofing direct from the Manufacturer and eliminate the middle man, and bank the difference?

We are in position to make prompt shipment from our Foundry and can quote you the low price of \$4.22 per Square for Ideal 3-V-Crimp

Galvanized Standard Gauge Ajax Brand Roofing.

In our celebrated Ideal Roofing you get a roof that is Guaranteed Not to Leak. Also special care has been exercised in the coating of this material. Pure Lead and Zinc is used Exclusively, making a uniform, elastic, impervious coat of this pure material. Absolutely insure the longest life for your roofing and a freedom from repairs and constant worry. Insist on a "Copyrighted, Guaranteed, Branded Roofing," that is real roofing insurance.

We can furnish you any desired style of Roofing, also Ridge Roll, Flat Sheets, Metal Shingles, Eave Trough, Conductor Pipe, Etc. Write us your wants. We figure your building. Samples on request.

H. C. Gowen & Son.

General Distributors, Donansburg, Ky.

Being a member of the Edison Li-

brary entitles you to play the entire

catalogue list of Records free.

H. Taylor.

The Court of Appeals has decided that officers must have a search warrant to search the person and baggage of travelers on public highways, who are under suspicion of transporting liquor.

Please don't ask me to sell you school books, tablets, pencils, etc., on a credit.

W. I. Ingram.

The tobacco house and other im-

provements about the town are mov-

ing along nicely. The Stone front for

the Bank of Columbia arrived last

The Strength of the Pines

By Edison Marshall

Author of
"The Voice of the Pack"

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Little, Brown & Co.

He was fond of drawing pictures. This was nothing in itself; many little boys are fond of drawing pictures. Nor were his unusually good. Their strangeness lay in his subjects. He liked to draw animals in particular—the animals he read about in school and in such books as were brought to him. And sometimes he drew Indians and cowboys. And one day—when he wasn't half watching what he was doing—he drew something quite different.

Perhaps he wouldn't have looked at it twice, if the teacher hadn't stepped up behind him and taken it out of his hands. It was "geography" then, not "drawing," and he should have been "paying attention." And he had every reason to think that the teacher would crumple up his picture and send him to the cloak-room for punishment.

But she did no such thing. When her eyes glanced down, her fingers slowly straightened. Then she looked again—carefully.

"What is this, Bruce?" she asked. "What have you been drawing?"

"I—I don't know," the child answered. He looked and for an instant let his thoughts go wandering here and there. "Those are trees," he said. A word caught at his throat and he blurted it out. "Pines! Pine trees, growing on a mountain."

"Not bad for a six-year-old boy," the teacher commented. "But where, Bruce, have you ever seen or heard of such pines?" But Bruce did not know.

Another puzzling adventure that stuck in Bruce's memory had happened only a few months after his arrival at the Square house, when a man had taken him home on trial with the idea of adoption.

All the incidents and details of the excursion with this prospective parent were extremely dim and vague. He did not know to what city he went, nor had he any recollection whatever of the people he met there. But he did remember, with remarkable clearness, the perplexing talk that the man and the superintendent of the Square house had together on his return.

"He won't do," the stranger had said. "I tried him out and he won't fit in my family. And I've fetched him back."

"I believe in being frank, and I tell you there's something vicious in that boy's nature. It came out the very first moment he was in the house, when the Misses was introducing him to my eight-year-old son. 'This is Little Turner,' she said—and this boy sprang right at him. I'd never let Little Turner learn to fight, and this boy was on top of him and was pounding him with his fists before we could pull him off. I didn't understand it at all."

Nor did the superintendent understand; nor—in these later years—Bruce either.

He was quite a big boy, nearly ten, when he finally left the Square house. And there was nothing flickering or dim about the memory of this occasion.

A tall, exceedingly slender man sat beside the window—a man well dressed but with hard lines about his mouth and hard eyes. Yet the superintendent seemed particularly anxious to please him. "You will like this sturdy fellow," he said, as Bruce was ushered in.

The man's eyes traveled slowly from the child's curly head to his rapidly growing feet; but no gleam of interest came into the thin face. "I suppose he'll do—as good as any. It was the wife's idea, anyway, when you know. What about parentage? Anything decent at all?"

The superintendent seemed to wait a long time before answering. Little Bruce, already full of secret conjectures as to his own parentage, thought that some key might be given him at last. "There is nothing that we can tell you, Mr. Duncan," he said at last. "A woman brought him here—with an infant girl—when he was about four. I suppose she was his mother—and she didn't wait to talk to me. The nurse said that she wore outlandish clothes and had plainly had a hard time."

"But she didn't wait?"

"She dropped her children and fled."

A cold little smile flickered at the man's lips. "It looks rather damnable," he said significantly. "But I'll take the little beggar, anyway."

And thus Bruce went to the cold fire-side of the Duncans—a house in a great and distant city where, in the years that had passed, many things scarcely worth remembering had transpired. It was a gentleman's house—as far as the meaning of the word usually goes—and Bruce had been afforded a gentleman's education. There was also, for a while, a certain amount of rather doubtful prosperity, a woman who died after a few months of casual interest in him, and many,



"But I'll Take the Little Beggar, Any Way."

many hours of almost overwhelming loneliness. Also there were many thoughts such as are not especially good for the spirits of growing boys.

The place where the Duncans lived was a house, but under no liberal interpretation of the word could it be called a home. There was nothing homelike in it to little Bruce.

The other lasting memory was of Linda. She represented the one living creature in all his assembly of phantoms—the one person with whom he could claim real kindred. He had done a bold thing, after his first few years with the Duncans. He planned it long and carried it out with infinite care as to details. He wrote to Linda, in care of the superintendent of the orphanage.

The answer only deepened the mystery. Linda was missing. Whether she had run away, or whether some one had come by in a closed car and carried her off as she played on the lawns, the superintendent could not tell. They had never been able to trace her. He had been fifteen then, a tall boy with rather unusual muscular development, and the girl was eleven. And in the year nineteen hundred and twenty, ten years after the reply to his letter, Bruce had heard no word from her. He had given up all hope of ever hearing from her again. "My little sister," he said softly to a memory. Then bitterness—a whole black flood of it—would come upon him. "Good Lord, I don't even know that she was my sister!" But now he was going to find her and his heart was full of joy and eager anticipation.

CHAPTER III

There had not been time to make inquiry as to the land Bruce was going to. He only knew one thing—that it was the wilderness. The fact that he had no business plans for the future and no financial resources except a few hundred dollars that he carried in his pocket did not matter one way or another. He was willing to spend all the money he had; after it was gone, he would take up some work in life anew.

He had a moment's wonder at the effect his departure would have upon the financial problem that had been his father's sole legacy to him. He laughed a little as he thought of it. But the idea that others also—having no business relations with his father—might be interested in this western journey of his did not even occur to him.

But the paths men take, seemingly, with wholly different aims, cross and become intertwined much more than Bruce knew. Even as he lay in his berth, the first sweet drifting of sleep upon him, he was the subject of a discussion in a far-distant mountain home; and sleep would not have fallen so easily and sweetly if he had heard it.

It might have been a different world. Only a glimpse of it, illumined by the moon, could be seen through the soiled and besmirched window pane; but that was enough to tell the story.

There were no tall buildings, lighted by thousand electric lights, such as Bruce could see through the windows of his bedroom at night. The lights that could be discerned in this strange, dark sky were largely unfamiliar to Bruce, because of the smoke-clouds that had always hung above the city where he lived. There were just stars, but there were so many of them that the mind was unable to comprehend their number.

There was also a moon that cast a little square of light, like a fairy tapestry, on the floor. It was not such a moon as leers down red and strange through the smoke of cities. It was vivid and quite white—the wilderness moon that times the hunting hours of the forest creatures. But the patch that it cast on the floor was obscured in a moment because the man who had been musing in the big chair beside the empty fireplace had risen and a kerosene lamp.

The light prevented any further scrutiny of the moon and stars. And what remained to look at was not nearly so pleasing to the spirit. It was a great, white-walled room that would have been beautiful had it not been for certain unfortunate attempts to beautify it. There was a stone fireplace, and certain massive, dust-covered chairs grouped about it. But the eyes never would have got to these. They would have been held and fascinated by the face and the form of the man who had just lit the lamp.

No one could look twice at that massive physique and question its might. He seemed almost gigantic in the yellow lamplight. In reality he stood six feet and almost three inches, and his frame was perfectly in proportion. He moved slowly, lazily, and the thought flashed to some great monster of the forest that could uproot a tree with a blow.

The face was huge, big and gaunt of bone; and particularly one would notice the mouth. It would be noticed even before the dark, deep-sunken eyes. It was a bloodhound mouth, the mouth of a man of great and terrible passions, and there was an unmistakable measure of cruelty and savagery about it. But there was strength, too. No eye could doubt that. But it was not an ugly face, for all the brutality of the features. It was even handsome in the hard, mountain way. One would notice straight, black hair—the man's age was about thirty-nine—long over rather dark ears, and a great, gnarled throat. The words when he spoke seemed to come from deep within it.

"Come in, Dave," he said.

In this little remark lay something of the man's power. The visitor had come unannounced. His visit had been unexpected. His host had not yet seen his face. Yet the man knew, before the door was opened, who it was that had come.

The reason went back to a certain quickening of the senses that is the peculiar right and property of most men who are really residents of the wilderness. This man was the son of the wild as much as the wolves that ran in the packs. Soft though it was, he had heard the sound of approaching feet in the pine needles. As surely as he would have recognized the dark face of the man in the doorway, he recognized the sound as Dave's step.

The man came in, and at once an observer would have detected an air of deference in his attitude. Very plainly he had come to see his chief. He was a year or two older than his host, less powerful of physique, and his eyes did not hold quite so straight. There was less savagery but more cunning in his sharp features.

He blurted out his news at once. "Old Elmira has got word down to the settlements at last," he said.

There was no muscular response in the larger man. Dave was plainly disappointed. He wanted his news to cause a stir. It was true, however, that his host slowly raised his eyes. Dave glanced away.

"What do you mean?" the man demanded.

"Mean—I mean just what I said. We should have watched closer. Bill—Young Bill, I mean—saw a city chap just in the act of going in to see her. He had come onto the plateau with his guide—Wegan was the man's name—and Bill said he stayed a lot longer than he would have if he hadn't taken a message from her."

"How long ago was this?"

"Week ago Tuesday."

"And why have you been so long in telling me?"

When Dave's chief asked questions in this tone, answers always came quickly. They rolled so fast from the mouth that they blurred and ran together. "Why, Simon—you ain't been where I could see you. Anyway, there was nothin' we could have done."

"There wasn't, eh? I don't suppose you ever thought that there's yet two months before we can clinch this thing for good, and young Folger might—I say might—have kicking about somewhere in his belongings the very document we've all of us been worrying about for twenty years."

Simon cursed—a single, fiery oath. "But we are yellin' before we're hurt. It isn't worth a cussword. Like as not, this Wegan will never take the trouble to hunt him up. And if he does—well, it's nothing to worry about, either. There is one back door that has been opened many times to let his people go through, and it may easily be opened again."

Dave's eyes filled with admiration. Then he turned and gazed out through the window. Against the eastern sky, already wan and pale from the encroaching dawn, the long ridge of a mountain stood in vivid and startling silhouette. The edge of it was curiously jagged with many little upright points.

There was only one person who would have been greatly amazed by that outline of the ridge; and the years and distance had obscured her long ago. This was a teacher at an orphanage in a distant city, who once had taken a crude drawing from the hands of a child. Here was the original at last. It was the same ridge, covered with pines, that little Bruce had drawn.

TO BE CONTINUED

Elida, New Mexico.

Editor News:

I herewith send check to the amount of six dollars and ten cents to pay you as per another sheet in this letter. I wish to write a small letter on Christain Socialism for publication. Come unto me all that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me for I am meek and lowly in heart and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light. The three last verses

of the eleventh chapter of Matthew.

Christ said in his sermon on the mount, "Blessed are the meek for they shall inherit the earth. He also says in effect that the workers of the world should have the full social product of their toil. Karl Marx, John Ruskin, Eugene V. Debs and many other reliable Socialist leaders says for the workers of the world to get together and tell them that they have nothing to lose but their chains and the whole world to gain. Christian Socialism offer all workers of the whole world the full social product of their toil. Christ says, "Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness and all these things shall be added unto you. Yes Brother working man if you and

justice, and equal opportunities. We must all get together and work together and we will surely win.

Yours Fraternally,
Joseph E. Taylor.

Open the Iron Doors.

The press and the consumers of this country should unite in a determined and relentless effort to prevent profiteering in coal prices this winter—if we get any coal at all.

Henry Ford has taken the lead in this movement and has been promptly supported by the city of Detroit. The coal profiteer will find little comfort there. He may even find a few prison bars.

But Detroit holds only a tiny proposition of the coal consumers

of the United States. Though they lose in Detroit, a few dollars a ton tacked onto the price of coal throughout the country will filch hundreds of millions of dollars from the pockets of the consumers and transfer them to the swollen bank account of the profiteers.

It is folly to apply persuasive methods in attempting to prevent profiteering. A profiteer has no conscience, at best.

Prison cells are the only things that cause terror to them—the only curb that will have any lasting effect.

Open the iron doors and shov'em in!

If the legal arms of the government and states fail to prosecute these "birds," then there is a drastic law that applies to dereliction of duty!

When Washington Knocked Out Columbus

No! Not a prize fight, but a knock-out blow for the early development of Kentucky. Washington, D. C., vs. Columbus, Ky.

Here's the story in brief:

The first Congress was called upon to decide upon a location for the Capital of these United States.

Thomas Jefferson, then Secretary of State under President Washington, wanted it at Columbus, Ky.

If you would know why his plan failed—why Washington was finally selected as the Capital—

Read the Entire Interesting Story in the

Louisville Post

This is but one of the many interesting stories of little known facts about the 120 counties of Kentucky which will come from the pen of the Louisville Post's gifted special writer, Mr. Ralph Coghlan.

Some of the others are: The story of Fluorspar, one of the most valuable metals in industry. How Paducah got its High School gymnasium. When King George ate Kentucky ham. The county which does not contain one illiterate child. Mayfield, "the old-fashioned girl," how she surpassed the country club flapper in everything really worth while. How \$300,000 was spent by one county to get out of the mud. When President Tyler was a coal miner in Kentucky.

This series will begin Monday, October 2, and continue daily thereafter. Don't miss the first one.

Telegraphic World News

Because of the difference in time most foreign news breaks best for the evening metropolitan papers. The latest, up-to-date, dependable foreign news is a worthwhile feature of the Louisville Post. Its bond and market reports are not only accurate, but complete up to the closing of the New York market.

Political Articles of Special Interest

The famous Washington letters of David Lawrence appear exclusively in the Louisville Post. Sterling Americanism—America and Kentucky first, last and always—is the keynote of the virile Post editorials.

Have the Post Delivered by Mail

Three Months, \$1.25

Once you have read the Post you will wonder how you ever got along without it. Its dependable news service—its many features—its page of nightly laughs—you'll enjoy them all—so will all the family.

Send in your three months' trial subscription today—enclosing \$1.25. Don't miss the first of the special features beginning October 2.

The Louisville Post,
Kentucky's Most Interesting Newspaper,
Louisville, Ky.

Louisville Post,
Louisville, Ky.

I want the Louisville Post, with the Coghlan articles on Kentucky counties and other famous Post features. Start October 2.

Name _____

Street _____

R. F. D. _____

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Mail Coupon Now

of the United States. Though they lose in Detroit, a few dollars a ton tacked onto the price of coal throughout the country will filch hundreds of millions of dollars from the pockets of the consumers and transfer them to the swollen bank account of the profiteers.

The press and the consumers of this country should unite in a determined and relentless effort to prevent profiteering in coal prices this winter—if we get any coal at all.

Henry Ford has taken the lead in this movement and has been promptly supported by the city of Detroit. The coal profiteer will find little comfort there. He may even find a few prison bars.

But Detroit holds only a tiny proposition of the coal consumers

Columbia Barber Shop

MORAN & LOWE
A Sanitary Shop, where both Satisfaction and Gratification are Guaranteed.

Give us a Trial and be Convinced.

DEHLER BROTHERS CO.,
116 East Market Street, Telephone Main 2167
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Roofing, Fencing, Hardware, Contractors Supplies, Asphalt, Shingles.

LADY GOT SO WEAK COULD SCARCELY STAND

After Suffering From Many Female Troubles This Lady Heard of Cardui and Took It, She Says, "Until I Was Well."

"**SOME TIME AGO,**" says Mrs. Buena McFarland, of R. F. D. 2, Bostic, N. C., "I suffered a great deal with weakness common to women. I had bearing-down pains, my sides and back hurt, and my limbs drew. I would get so weak in my knees I could scarcely stand."

"I was very nervous, and could not rest. I didn't feel like eating. I grew thin, and did not have ambition for anything."

"I had been trying other remedies . . . but did not get any better."

"Some one told us of Cardui, and what it was recommended for. I also

try it."

"I saw a great improvement after the first bottle (of Cardui), so I kept it up until I was well. Now I am the picture of health."

Thousands of other women have written, to tell of the beneficial results obtained by taking Cardui, and to recommend it to others.

Cardui has stood the test of extensive use, for more than forty years, in the treatment of troubles common to women.

Try it.

LINDSEY-WILSON TRAINING SCHOOL COLUMBIA, KY.

An A Grade High School. Gives work in Grades beyond the Fourth. Good Equipment. New Thirty Thousand Dollar Gymnasium under construction. Close Supervision. Competent Faculty. Student Body of Two Hundred and Twenty-five. Special Courses in Piano, Voice and Expression. Rates, Eighteen Dollars a month. Fall Term Opens Sept. 5, 1922. For Information Address,

R. V. Bennett, Prin.



Brutal Treatment Accorded Women in Texas.

Fort Worth, Texas, Sept. 14—Mrs. I. C. Tatum, of Stop Six Dallas, interranean, who was decoyed from her home late last night and given one hundred lashes with a cat o' nine tails by four women, this morning was in serious condition. Her body was a mass of bruises according to her aunt, Mrs. Jane Floyd.

The whipping was given her by a "committee of four" of the "Ladies Invisible Eye."

A communication addressed to the newspapers stated the whipping was administered for

alleged "ruining of her daughter," Naomi Tatum, 14.

Mrs. Tatum, according to Mrs. Floyd, was decoyed into an automobile occupied by four women and a man, who acted as driver under the pretext of being taken to see her daughter, who has been missing.

No threats of any kind had been received by Mrs. Tatum prior to the occurrence last night. One of the women who whipped her told Mrs. Tatum they were from Dallas and accused her of "ruining her daughter."

Mrs. Harding is convalescent after a critical illness, and all danger of her death has passed.

BOSTON NO HUB, U. S. DECLARES

Geological Survey Places Center of Country in Smith County, Kansas.

WASHINGTON OUT OF PLACE

Capital of Country Should Be Located Thousand Miles Inland From Present Site—Locate Center of Alaska.

Washington—Boston, Mass., is a very important place to a great many people, but, so far as the United States geological survey is concerned, Boston as a "Hub," as it claims to be, doesn't amount to a row of pins.

Boston, too, prides itself on being the "Hub of the Universe," but the survey ranks it at the bottom of the list of hubs, or centers.

For the geological survey thinks that a city is a hub only when it is the center of the land, geographically speaking, and points the finger of scorn at the Massachusetts city for not even being the center of the state of which it happens to be the capital—much less of any universe.

Honor for the Smths.

The survey has received a lot of letters of inquiry from persons wanting to know "where they're at," where the geographical center of the United States is, or the center of their own state. The survey has taken great pains at locating the various geographical centers around the continent.

The center of the United States, according to the coast and geodetic survey, is at exactly 39 degrees 50 minutes north latitude, and 98 degrees 35 minutes west longitude. It may be said that point is in northern Kansas, in Smith county, in fact. Trust the Smiths to be there.

The ideal "hub" of population, government and industry, should also be the geographical center, the survey believes, but that is true in few, if any cases. "Hubs" just grow up regardless, and the center of population in this country is yearly moving westward.

Washington Out of Place.

Even Washington, the nation's capital, is wrongly situated, from the geographer's point of view, and should be at least a thousand miles inland from its present site to better approach the geographical center of the country. St. Louis, Denver and other cities have been mentioned at various times as more fitting sites for the center of government.

The geological survey of the interior department has fixed the approximate locations of the geographical centers of each state.

The geographical center of Alaska is difficult to determine, for the outline of the territory is very irregular, but the outlying islands are included in the determination. It is not far from a point 95 miles south of Fort Gibbons, in latitude 63 degrees 46 minutes, longitude 152 degrees 20 minutes.

GOLD PLATE REPLACES RIBS

German With Expensive Metal in His Interior Is Closely Protected Against Criminals.

Berlin.—A young man with ribs of gold and platinum is working in a cigarette factory at Breslau.

When he was a locksmith's apprentice several years ago he fell from the roof of a house and was badly injured. He was taken to a hospital where the doctors found that his skull was fractured and all his ribs but one were broken. The youth was in the hospital for no less than four and a half years, and finally the surgeons undertook to repair or replace his shattered ribs.

A metal plate was inserted in his skull and the fractured bones were replaced by ribs of gold and platinum. Two and a half years later the man was able to leave the hospital, and since then he has been working in a cigarette factory. In view of the present value of gold and platinum, it is evident that he is carrying about in his body quite a considerable amount of wealth, and it is stated that special measures are being taken to protect him against criminals.

AUSTRALIA TO REDUCE ARMY

Defense Force Will Be Cut Down From 80,000 to 31,000 Under New Plans.

Sydney.—The proposed economies in the Australian defense scheme are expected to result in the reduction of the Australian defense force from 80,000 to 31,000 enlisted men and a decrease in the number of officers from 300 to 80.

After training as cadets during the time between the ages of sixteen and eighteen years, youths will pass automatically into the ranks of citizen soldiers.

The minister of defense is considering a scheme for compensating all members of the permanent forces who will be discharged.

Tackle Everest Again.

London.—The Geographical Journal, the organ of the Geographical Society, suggests that another expedition, with the object of climbing Mount Everest, may be organized next year.

RADIO JOINS AMERICAS

Five Stations to Bridge 2,000 Miles Between Continents.

Two Big Companies Place Orders for Equipment Planned to Form New Air Lines of Communication in Central America.

Linking of the Americas by radio through five broadcasting stations, two of which will be erected in the United States and three in Central America, each with a radius of 2,000 miles, is being contemplated by two big western companies, the United Fruit company and the Tropical Radio Telegraph company. Orders for the stations have been placed, says an announcement from the Radio Corporation of America.

The terminals in the United States of the proposed system will be at New Orleans, La., where the present station of the Tropical Radio Telegraph company is to be enlarged, and at Miami, Fla., where a new station will be constructed by the company.

The three stations in the southern part of the group will be located at the corners of a triangle embracing Honduras, Nicaragua and at Tegucigalpa, the capital of Honduras. These stations will connect with the station of the United Fruit company at Almirante, Panama.

Communication between these five stations and ship-to-shore communications with them will open up entirely new routes of intercourse between the Americas, one of which will be the opening of a 2,000-mile radio from Colombia, South America, and the United States.

The area embraced by the five stations covers 54,000 square miles, with a network of smaller stations joining the five main offices at the larger gaps.

In the case of the Tegucigalpa station, the delicate radio apparatus and heavy steel girders to build the station must be transported over an 80-mile mountain trail. This station will be completed by November 1, 1922, it is planned.

GO BACK TO RUSSIA TO DIE

Soldiers of Czar, Broken in Body and Shattered in Mind, Return From German War Prisons.

Moscow.—Ghosts of the old Russia are coming back to haunt the custodians of the new.

They are the bodies of faithful soldiers of the czar, living on after mortality has fled. They come, four carloads of them, from the German war prisons, where frightfulness of imprisonment and memories of the battlefield drove out reason from those it did not kill.

There are other thousands of them, hopeless, nervous, twitching wrecks of men, quaking at the slightest sound. They are coming back four years after the remainder of humanity knew that the cause for which they fought had won, though the institution for which they fought was wrecked.

Pinched, wan faces look out with uncomprehending eyes from behind the barred windows of the train into a Russia they never knew. A red flag has replaced the standard which they loved. Now they are coming to the guardianship of the Bolsheviks, the sworn enemy of their Little Father. The Soviet department of health is receiving them, placing them in asylums, where they will live over again and again the scenes of battle until the end.

Transportation of these war victims has been delayed these four years for lack of facilities. Russia had been unable to care for her able-bodied and mentally alert citizens. Things are better now and arrangements are being made to bring back all of Russia's insane from German camps.

GROWS ONION - STRAWBERRY

Indiana Farmer Looks Forward to Big Demand for Fruit With New Flavor.

Warsaw, Ind.—Strawberries with an onion flavor will be produced next year by A. E. Gunter, Kosciusko county farmer. An experiment this year proved that the production of such a berry is possible. He fertilizes his strawberry field with tops taken from his onion crop and says that he expects a big demand for the berries on the part of lovers of onions.

Picks Three Large Apples.

English, Ind.—Three large apples were picked recently by John Benz from trees in his orchard near Pilot Knob. The largest measured 15 inches in circumference and weighed a pound. The second measured 14 inches and weighed 14 ounces, and the third weighed 13 ounces and measured 13 inches. The apples were picked a month before they would have ripened.

Chain of Pests Finally Cleans Out the House

Bath, Me.—A Bath real estate owner has rid himself of pests by what his friends consider a circuitous route. But he is satisfied, having finally freed the house, first from bedbugs by providing cockroaches to eat them up; then from cockroaches by means of rats, and finally of rats by means of cats.

CLAIMS CREDIT

FOR ARMY TANK

British Captain Says Great War Weapon Was Invented by Him in 1914.

Credit for Invention Has Been Claimed in Many Quarters, Notably by Winston Churchill—Question in Parliament.

London.—One of the few really new weapons which the late war developed was the tank. Credit for this invention has been claimed in many quarters—notably for Winston Churchill, now colonial secretary, who was said to have submitted it to Mr. Asquith on January 5, 1915.

Now the Morning Post has come forth with a claim for Lord Kitchener and a Captain Bentley, under whose joint auspices, the newspaper asserts, the first tank was produced. The controversy has come to light again through the inability of Captain Bentley to obtain from the tanks award committee of the war office any award or compensation for his work.

The real story of the genesis of the tank, according to the Morning Post, is this:

On October 18, 1914, Captain Bentley had just returned to England from abroad to offer himself for war service. The next day he received a telephone call from Colonel Fitzgerald, military secretary to Lord Kitchener, directing him to report at the war office in Whitehall. When he arrived there he was taken to Lord Kitchener, under whom he had served in South Africa and to whom he was well known.

Real Story of Tank.

Kitchener, the story runs, greeted him as follows:

"Downstairs, in the quadrangle, has made for me. It's the result of the united brains of the army and navy experts. We want it for this trench fighting which they've begun, in France. Go down, have a look at it and tell me what you think about it."

Captain Bentley and Colonel Fitzgerald inspected the car for about five minutes and then returned.

"It's no good for your purpose," Captain Bentley said. "You can't take it off a road."

"Exactly," said Lord Kitchener. "My own opinion. Now, can you design me one of the right type? It's urgent. Let me have it tomorrow."

Captain Bentley, it might be mentioned, was one of the pioneers of motor transport. He had driven automobiles in sandy wastes, and had devoted considerable time to the attempt to develop types of motor vehicles suitable to rough and virgin country. He went home to work out the idea of the caterpillar tractor as it would be applied to an armored car.

On the evening of October 22, Captain Bentley went to Lord Kitchener's house in Carlton Gardens. At the end of three hours the two men, according to Captain Bentley, had agreed upon the basic principles of the tank.

At the close of the interview, Captain Bentley mentioned that he proposed to go at once to the patent office and register his design.

"Walt," Lord Kitchener said. "Are you satisfied to leave this in my hands? I'll look after you."

Finds Kitchener Is Dead.

Captain Bentley agreed. The next week, however, he left for service in Russia. Upon his return to England, he was almost immediately recommissioned and sent to German East Africa with the mechanical transport service. Here he was wounded, finally returning to England in 1917.

Until this time he did not know that the invention, which by then was known as the "tank," had ever been utilized. What he did know, however, was that Lord Kitchener had been drowned in June, 1916, and could not give his version of the tank's origin.

Desirous of knowing the official view of the matter, Captain Bentley had a question asked in parliament. The answer gave the credit for the invention of the tank to Winston Churchill, January 5, 1915, a date which, if Captain Bentley's claims be verified, was about two and a half months after the Kitchener interview.

MOVE BLIND ACROSS TURKEY

Near East Relief Workers Send 100 Children From the American School to Syria.

Aleppo, Syria.—One hundred blind children from the American school for the blind at Harput have arrived here safely after a 500-mile hike across the Turkish interior, during which they passed through mountains infested with bandits and over long stretches of desert where camels carried water and provisions.

The children are from seven to fifteen years old. The irregular pilgrimage is part of the plan of the Near East relief to remove several thousand Armenian orphans from Asiatic Turkey. The journey from Harput took a month to complete. On the last 20 miles the children floated down the Euphrates on barges. They now are housed in the re-established school in Aleppo, which is the capital of Syria under the French mandate.

Officers November Election.

West Columbia.—Mrs. Mary Sharp, Clerk, Tilden Wilcoxson, Judge; Mrs. J. F. Patterson, Judge; Edwin Craven, Sheriff.

Bliss.—Henry Keen, Clerk; Tom Hughes, Judge; Wood Paxton, Judge; W. L. Willis, Sheriff.

South Columbia.—Oscar Bradshaw, Clerk; Roy Stotts, Judge; G. E. Wilson, Judge; R. H. Price, Sheriff.

East Columbia.—Henry Ingram, Clerk; J. S. Tugge, Judge; E. G. Flowers, Judge; W. B. Patterson, Sheriff.

Hurt.—William Ballou, Clerk; J. L. Hurt, Judge; Walter Elrod, Judge; Norman Morrison, Sheriff.

North Columbia.—Ray Flowers, Clerk; R. L. Smythe, Judge; Ed Wilkins, Judge; Fred McLean, Sheriff.

Miltown.—Alvin Powers, Clerk; G. A. Atkins, Judge; Tine Leftwich, Judge; Joe Johnson, Sheriff.

Tarter.—Chapman Dohoney, Clerk; W. H. Kemp, Judge; Caleb Caldwell, Judge; Bob Pickett, Sheriff.

Keltner.—J. M. Moss, Clerk; J. W. Vire

Gradyville.

Messrs. Wilson & Marshall, commercial men of Campbellsville, were calling on our merchants Friday.

James Simpson, the well-known stock man of Breeding was in town, delivering cattle Thursday.

U. L. Rodgers was at Greensburg last Friday, looking after fertilizer.

Mr. and Mrs. Shirley, of Edmonton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Grady, in our city, last Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Gross, of Columbia, preached a very interesting sermon at Union, last Sunday.

Mrs. Millie Hill, who has been at the bedside of her daughter, at Russellville, for the past week, has returned home.

Mr. Virgil Boston, of East Fork, spent a day or so in this community, last week, looking after veals.

Mr. John Wheeler, of McGregor, Texas, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wheeler, of our community, is visiting his parents at this place, at this time.

Mr. W. B. Hill, of Russellville, spent a few days of last week with his people in our city. Mr. Hill reports his business good.

The hog sale at Henry Keltner & Sons, last Saturday, was very well attended and their hogs sold very well.

Rev. Lee Pendleton, of Greensburg, filled his regular appointments here, last Saturday night and Sunday. Our people are always glad to hear Bro. Pendleton preach.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gowen, of Edmonton, spent a few days, the first of the week, visiting their relatives and friends, in our town.

Mr. Strong Hill and his son, W. B., were in Columbia, last Tuesday, on business.

Misses Ruth Hill and Maude Wilmore, students of the L. W. T. S., at Columbia, spent last Saturday and Sunday at their home in our town.

Mr. Robert Reed, of Columbia, in company with Mr. Mansfield, of Lexington, and Flowers and Price, of Bliss, passed through here the first of the week, en route for Keltner, in the interest of our farmers taking care of their tobacco sales.

Quite a number from this

place attended the all day singing at Pleasant Ridge church last Sunday. They report a fine singing, plenty of every thing good to eat and general good time prevailing.

The death of Mr. A. J. Gowen, at Basil, on the 24th, cast a sadness and gloom in that community. He was a Christian and lived every day up to his profession, and when the end came he was ready. He will be greatly missed in his church and the community at large. He has been a merchant for many years and was loved by every body. Peace be unto his dust.

We are all glad to know that Bro. J. W. Rayburn has been sent back to this charge. The people in general could not have been pleased better. The members of Prices Chapel charge and in connection with the members of the Gradyville work, presented him and family in token of their appreciation and love for him and his family, baskets well-filled with every thing that could be thought of that is good with many other useful things on his arrival at the parsonage.

Messrs. Hindman and Walker, well-known business men, of Columbia, spent several days of last week in this community, looking after and buying tobacco. They are both fine judges of the weed and we take it when they look at a crop they can tell about what it will bring on the market. They paid from 20 to 35 cents per lb.

Born, to the wife of Will Walker, a daughter, on the 29th of September. Mother and child are doing well.

Mr. W. L. Grady, who has charge of completing the Gradyville end of the pike from this place to Columbia, informed your reporter that the gravel would be put on the metal this incoming week to complete the Gradyville end. We that live on the Gradyville end of the pike would be glad if such men as the Dohneys, Prices, Claycombe, Hughes, Flowers, Paxtons, and all of the other good men living on said road, would take notice and get busy while there is plenty of sand on Butlerfork going to waste and sand the road going through by Rufus Price's, if no more before the weather gets too bad. Gentlemen get a move on and finish up the road at once, so we can get to our country seat during the winter months.

Mr. H. A. Walker, who has

charge of some of the work, informed us a day or so ago that the pike would be completed that is, to go through Mr. Claycombs and Mr. Patterson's fields this fall, that the work would begin at once. When this is done, we people living in the western part of the county, can deliver our tobacco to the pool house at any time, notwithstanding cold weather and bad roads. Give us good roads and county will certainly come to the front.

Mr. Frank Wheeler, who moved from McGregor, Texas, into our community last spring, has the cromo of growing the largest pumpkins. From one vine 49 feet long, he has grown one pumpkin 6 feet in circumference, 4 feet in diameter. As Mr. Wheeler has no stock scales, he was not able to give us the weight. All the seed from this pumpkin has been sold.

Assignments.

The following are the appointments for Columbia District, Louisville Conference, given out last week:

Presiding Elder J. T. Wade, Albany, W. H. Russell; Bear Creek, E. C. Smith, supply; Burkesville, O. T. Lee; Campbellsburg Circuit, J. R. Marrs; Campbellsburg Station, J. L. Piercy; Cane Valley, F. L. Douglas; Casey Creek, A. N. Yancey, supply; Clinton, Verner Blair, supply; Columbia, R. L. Steamaker, Elkhorn Station, J. A. Vire; Fountain Run, L. E. Woodcock, supply; Gradyville, J. W. Rayburn; Greensburg, J. A. Johnson; Jamestown, E. F. Hilburn; Mannsville, J. W. Caughron; Millispring, L. T. Allen; Monticello, Bedford Turner; Peytonburg, T. W. Farmer, supply; Picketts, Claud Squires, supply; Pierce, L. C. Risen, supply; Renox, Edward Whithworth, supply; Russell Springs, George L. Denny, supply; Sparkesville, J. B. Ramsey, Jr., Supply; Summersville, W. L. Lee, supply; Tompkinsville, L. O. Phelps; West Monticello, J. H. Epley; Lindsey Wilson Training School, R. V. Bennett; Conference Evangelist, W. E. Thomas;

For Sale.

One wheat Drill. Now is your chance for a cheap pair of Shoes. Closing out. Hurry before they are all gone.

L. M. Smith,
Cane Valley, Ky.
49-tf

Timely.

It's October, and a calmness and a sweetness seem to fall Over everything that's living, just as though it hears the call Of Old Winter, trudging slowly, with his pack of ice and snow, In the distance, over yonder, and it somehow seems as though Every tiny little blossom wants to look its very best When the frost shall bite its petals and it droops away to rest.—Edgar A. Guest.

We are indebted to the Lebanon Enterprise for the following questions: What citizen is there in Columbia who does not feel some degree of self pride in its welfare? That can not fail to mind some meritorious advantage which should be spoken of, to advantage whenever an opportunity is afforded them? Who is there among our people who has not the patriotism in their veins to stand boldly up in defense of and contradict any statement made that he knew would prove injurious to our town and people? Who does not wish to have it said of them when they are gone that the town and community in which they lived has been made some better by them having lived in it?

Any reports that have been, or may be, circulated to the effect that we have sold our Warehouse, offered same for sale, or will not open, are False and misleading.

Our property is not sale, and No official of this Company has ever entered into any negotiations whatever for the disposal of the same.

BUYERS representing ALL of the Large Companies will be on hand for both DARK and BURLEY Tobacco.

Glasgow Tobacco Market
Opens November 1st.

Owing to the Tobacco being cured much earlier than usual, we have changed our opening date

Nov. 8, to Nov. 1, 1922.

We will open for the receipt of Tobacco on Monday, October 30th, and have the First sale Wednesday, November 1st 1922.

We urge the farmers not to strip their tobacco until thoroughly cured, and to avoid bringing any tobacco to market with fat stems.

Any reports that have been, or may be, circulated to the effect that we have sold our Warehouse, offered same for sale, or will not open, are False and misleading.

Our property is not sale, and No official of this Company has ever entered into any negotiations whatever for the disposal of the same.

BUYERS representing ALL of the Large Companies will be on hand for both DARK and BURLEY Tobacco.

BRING YOUR TOBACCO TO THE PLANTERS' HOUSE AND TAKE ALL YOUR MONEY HOME WITH YOU.

Planters Loose Tobacco Warehouse Co.
Incorporated

RJ H. BARTON, Pres.

Mrs. Flora Matthys has been appointed Sheriff of Muhlenburg county to succeed her husband, who was shot to death.

INSURE WITH MEN WHO KNOW

Your Home

Home owners should look upon their insurance agent as a specialist in protection—ready to be consulted at any moment.



Telephone for Information

In this agency you may find exactly that sort of service at your disposal.



Read Your Policy

Look at your insurance policy. Find out what a valuable document it really is, what a wonderful service it represents.

The name of the company is the most important part. Are you insured property? Have you faith in the company whose name is on your policy?

Call On This Agency.

Reed Brothers

INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

Phone 49.

Columbia, Kentucky.

ONLY RELIABLE INSURANCE CAN BE OBTAINED HERE.

NOTICE
BIG AUCTION SALE

ON
Saturday, Oct. 7, 1922

I will sell at public outcry my entire stock of Merchandise, consisting of: Shoes, Hats, Caps, Notions, a good line of Staple Medicines, a nice line of Clothing, Ladies Cloaks and a lot of other things I can't mention.

I will offer at the same time some young Cattle, a nice bunch of shoats, two 3 year old Mules, and 5 head of milk Cows all good young cows. Every thing I offer will go, as I am now negotiating another deal with a view to going into business, and I must sell all of these goods and personal property at once.

I will sell my Farms at any time privately, all together, or I will sell separately.

One tract of 130 acres, good eleven room dwelling, one tenant house, one extra large barn, two barns about 40x48 or larger, good Cribs, and a lot of other outbuildings, good Well and everlasting Spring water that runs through the place, and is extra good Limestone land. Fine Tobacco land and can raise anything on this land.

One tract 106 acres, good tenant house and two barns, one of the barns built this summer, and is fine land. Can raise anything on it and has plenty good running water all the year.

One tract of 50 acres good barn and dwelling, good Orchard and plenty of good water.

One tract of 40 acres about half in timber and half in cultivation, and is close to the town of Gradyville, and adjoins my house and lot, which contains about 22 acres, and in the heart of Gradyville, and very desirable property.

I will sell my home place in Gradyville, provided I sell enough of my other land to justify in doing so, but positively I will not sell this property before I sell the other land. All land is for sale NOW privately. Call on me, or write me at Gradyville, Ky.

G. E. NELL.